

41773
X

THE CHRISTIAN VOCABULARY

OF

BILLINGSGATE ABUSE;

CONTAINING SOME RARE SPECIMENS OF THE INIMITABLE MEEKNESS AND
GENTLENESS OF WILLIAM JACKSON, EXTRACTED
FROM HIS "HYPOCRITE UNMASKED."

With "much malice and a little wit" Mr. Jackson has again made a public exhibition of those "bowels of mercies" which form so material a part of his native composition. He has dipped his pen in gall, and out of the abundance of his loving heart, he has uttered some of the sweetest and most amiable sentences, that can be found in any infidel production of the age. There is no writer, perhaps, with whom he can be so justly compared as the far-famed deist, Thomas Paine, and even his low scurrility is put to the blush by this *minister of the gospel*—by William Jackson. Many writers have done marvellously but thou excellest them all! A most furious assault he makes upon his antagonist; and because Mr. T. did not reply with all the apathy of a Stoic to the aggravated charge of infidelity, Mr. Jackson falls upon him thus outrageously, dagger out of sheath, without either rhyme or reason. His laudable design is to blacken, and hence no filth is too filthy for his purpose: as a portrait painter it must be confessed that Mr. J. well understands the art of blackening: no person can doubt this fact, who remembers the *host of Preachers* he has maliciously defamed in his "Man of Sorrows."

But we must hasten from this rabid effusion of Mr. J. to cull a few of the most lovely flowers that ever grew in *nature's soil*. For a commencement take the following: "I can look upon you in no other light than that of a SLANDERER," a character of which *Hell* itself can never boast a fiend so foul. Had you have entered my dwelling at night, or have met me on the highway, and have stripped me of all that I possessed, you would have acted more like a man than what you have. But no, such petty acts of revenge are far too mean for you." Bravo! brother Jackson, Mr. Taylor is not a *Highway Robber*, the profession is too mean for him—and you can look upon him in *no other light* than that of a Slanderer—of course then, all other epithets you give him such as "VILLAIN" "Hypocrite," "Perjurer," "vile Seducer," &c.&c. are unworthy of the least credit.

Again: "Against a tongue and pen like yours, there is no defence, like poisoned arrows, they inflict wounds incurable! You let fly your en-

A 177.3
X

venomed darts without provocation or warning !” “ You knew you were writing a falsehood, to the injury of one who NEVER INJURED YOU.” Softly Mr. J—but certainly it is *no injury* to charge a Minister of the Gospel with “denying the truths of revelation”—no injury to represent him to others as a “rogue” a “hypocrite” and an “INFIDEL PUPPY.” “ I am now giving them another portrait of you in the “Man of Sin.” But Sir, Mr. T. is “ a youth” nay “ he is destitute of every *principle of manhood*,” and therefore cannot be the “*Man of Sin*.” “ You have told malicious lies.” “ The leading feature of your portrait is that of LYING.” “ Maddened by revenge and blinded by prejudice, you madly rush on resolving either for death or victory.” Amazing ! A MAD and a BLIND warrior ! “ It happened very well they were not *asses*, for I might have concluded that one of them in his fright had broke loose and run away.” Better and better ! The Warrior turned into an Ass. “ What you have here palmed upon the public, for a *solemn truth*, is an awful falsehood !” “ Were *you* to be ruled by that word, you would speedily “repent and be baptized.” Quite apostolic ! “ Was such insufferable conduct to be tolerated, the whole world would be brought into confusion, nothing that was written could be depended upon, and no man would be safe in his own dwelling !” Wonderful ! The transposition of a sentence affect the whole earth, and render a man insecure in his private residence ! O British liberty and safety, whither have ye fled ? “ You would have acted more the part of a christian in paying me for the books, for which the *Church* still continues to owe me.” A minister is to pay the debts of the Church or lose his character as a Christian.

Again : “ *Every page* in your slanderous production evidences that your design is, with your pestilential breath, to blast my reputation, and at once plunge a dagger in my soul.” *Every page !* and yet there are many pages in Mr. T.’s work without the least allusion to Mr. J. “ You can glory in nothing so much as slander, and stoop to nothing less, than the *slaughtering* of my character.” A Warrior, An Ass, and now a Butcher ! What next ? “ Till you prove what you here assert, I can look upon you in no other light, than as being one of your “*father’s children*.” Now, a *child of the Devil* ! “ Your mortal sting is still drawn like that of the deadly adder.” “ You first spit out your venom at me.” *Spitting venom !* Which shall we admire most here—the gentleman or the christian ? “ I wish you would sit still, Sir, while I give you another touch.” How polite our portrait painter becomes ! “ In the height of your malice and rage ;” “ Your thirst for revenge is so great, that nothing less than my total ruin will quench it. And you may depend upon it, that your thirst will never be allayed in my destruction ; for God will not leave me in your hand.” Poor Mr. Jackson ! so meek, so quiet, so unof-

fending, and yet *he* has fallen among thieves and robbers. "Be assured of it, Sir, there is no hatred existing between us, other than what grows out of your own evil heart." Like a *full-grown monster* (there is metaphor for you!) in iniquity, you next speak *evil* of me for having done you good!" No Geometry can measure, no Arithmetic calculate, and no Rhetoric describe the immense amount of good. "A man who would thus act, is capable of doing any *deed of darkness*." No, he would not turn highway robber for he is not mean enough for that employment. "Your crime will ever stand foremost on the black catalogue of iniquity." "Will you not hide your malice towards me?—Has all shame and fear forsook your treacherous heart?" "After having given full vent to your rage, and vomited out *all* your poison." *Vomiting poison!* How exquisitely genteel? "You do not *kill me*, but you *bruise* and *wound* me, till you feel assured *I cannot live*." Mr. T. has not killed Mr. J—he is not a murderer!

Again: "Sir, your driveling arguments on *infant sprinkling* are things by far too mean for me to stoop to." Here is refutation for you! "You prove yourself to be capable of committing any **ACT OF VILLAINY**." "I find you guilty of another daring *forgery!*" "After having travelled through much *falsehood, filth, and mimicry*" "How awfully foul must that fountain be, from when such assertions proceed!—Every sentence you utter is tinged with the hue of maliciousness." "All your *raillery, trash, and school-boy nonsense*." "You take a deal of pains to give me the meaning of the word '*villain*,' but really sir, you might have saved yourself much trouble by pointing to *yourself*, for then I should have seen one after the life." Mr. Taylor a *Villain!* What next?

Again: "I shall be able to do but little more than point out some of your most glaring and iniquitous acts, and would assure you that though by art and subtlety, you may escape **THE HANDS OF THE PUBLIC EXECUTIONER**, God will bring you into judgment!" *Some of Mr. T's glaring and iniquitous acts!* How merciful not to reveal the whole! *The hands of the public executioner!* Is not Mr. J. afraid lest Mr. T. should become a Turk or a Mahometan? No doubt when on the gallows Mr. T. will have as his ghostly adviser, the mild and sweet tempered William Jackson.

Again: "If you had the misfortune to fall overboard when crossing the Atlantic, you might have experienced the truth of that line,"—*A dolphin ducking an ape.*" "For *hypocrisy* and *buffoonery*, you surpass all I have ever seen, heard or read of." That is for hypocrisy Mr. T.

surpasses *Simon Magus* ! For *buffoonery* he surpasses *Joe Miller* ! With regard to the enemies of the Baptists, Mr. J. observes of Mr. T.—“Your late publication proves, that the “*BOTTOMLESS PIT*” could not produce AN ENEMY MORE VILE.” Mr Jackson seems to be well acquainted with the inhabitants of Tartarus! “At my character you are now making a deadly thrust.” “Your monster figured mantle.” “Your envenomed sword will pierce your own evil heart.” “Having already so well acted the part of a PERJURER and VILE SEDUCER.” “You are destitute of every principle of manhood.” Does Mr. J. forget that a *stripling* laid the proud Goliath low ?

Again : “Your inelegance of manner might have led to the conclusion, that you were a stranger to common politeness, and had been bred in a forest.” “The Modern Chesterfield teaching politeness !” “You remind me of a notorious *thief* telling a man to be honest.” “You were publishing to the world all the falsehood and scurrilities, that HELL and your own depraved heart could invent.” “You like wicked *Ahab*, having got possession of my vineyard, would not be satisfied without having my life also.” Why does not Mr. J. swear his life against Mr. T.?

Again : “I feel no hesitancy in pronouncing you to be a *First rate Hypocrite*.” “You have always *two faces*. You have a grave forehead and a wanton heart.” “You have a *clean* outside and a *foul inside*. Your mouth contradicts your heart, and your fingers belie your mouth.” “You *preach holiness* but *practice iniquity*. Among your neighbours, you are a *plague and the blot of goodness*.” “Like a *rotten-stick* in a dark night, none can trust to you : and unless you repent, you will at last be found among all other ROTTEN STICKS, which will be bound up in bundles and burned.”

Here is zeal for you, plenty of it ! And now let all the world judge of the spirit which fires the bosom of William Jackson. We do not say, all the *religious world*, but all that have the smallest portion of common sense and common humanity. What can inspire this conquering hero with such a spirit, and fill his mouth with such language ? Is it any credit to his person or to his cause ? What can men think of one or the other ? But enough, a day is hastening when “the Lord shall search Jerusalem as with candles.”